

The
Song of Hybrias the Cretan

Composed

BY

J. W. ELLIOTT.

Baritone in G. minor.

Pr. 50 Cts.

Bass in F. minor.

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SONG OF HYBRIAS THE CRETAN.

Bariton.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

Allegretto.

ff

fz p

ff

My wealth's a bur - ly spear and brand, And a

fz p

fp

right good shield of hides untann'd, And a right good shield of hides untann'd, Which

on my arm I buckle:

f *ff*

p *pp*

With these — I plough — I reap — I sow, — With

these — I plough — I reap — I sow, — With these — I plough — I

pp

ff *p*

reap, — I sow, — With these I make the sweet vin-tage flow — And all

ff *p*

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a - round me truckle.

pp
Ped.
L.H.

But your

ff

Moderato.

wights that take no pride — to wield A mas - sy spear and

mf
ff

well — made shield, Nor joy to draw the sword — Nor

mf
ff

joy to draw the sword;

Your wights that take no pride— to wield, A

mas - sy spear and well— made shield nor joy to draw the

sword, nor joy to draw the sword;— Oh! I

rall.

fp bring those heart-less, hap-less drones, *fz* Down in a trice *fz* Down in a trice

fp *fz* *fz*

fz Down in a trice in sup - - - pliant tones *ff* To *mf*

fz *cresc.* *ff* *mf*

call me King and Lord. To call me King and Lord. To call me King and

Lord. To call me King and Lord.

ff

fz *p* *fz* *p*
Oh! Oh! I bring those heart-less

fz *p* *p*
hap-less drones Down in a tree in sup-pliant tones To call,

cre *seen* *do* *ff* *tr*
To call me King and

cresc. *ff*

Lord.

